

ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. 3. NO. 13.

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1905

\$2.00 PER YEAR

Department Store,

Wrangell, Alaska.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Headquarters For Stikine River Outfitting.

Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing
Photographs and Supplies.

F. W. Carlyon & Co.

U. S. MAIL STEAMER

Clatawa

Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight, will leave

WRANGELL

For Woodsky and west coast Prince of Wales Points

Close connection with Steamer "Spray" for Copper Mountain, Salzer and all points on the lower end of the Island.

First & Third Mon. of each Month.

For particulars, call on

CYRUS ORR, Master.

D. A. HASCALL, M. D.

SPECIALIST

In Female and Rectal Diseases.

JUNEAU, ALASKA.

GO TO

DENNY'S Chop House

And Get Filled Up!

Open from 6 a. m. to 12 M.

Meals, 25c. and up.

CENTRAL

Restaurant & Bakery

Fort Wrangel Hotel,

WILLIAM FOWLER, Proprietor.

Meals, 35c. and upwards.

Home Made Bread and Pastry.

Board by the week or month at reasonable rates.

A share of your patronage is respectfully solicited.

OLYMPIC

Restaurant and Bakery

THE

Olympic Restaurant and

Dairy Co.,

PROPRIETORS.

Wrangell, Alaska.

First-Class Meals, 35c. and Up.

Special Rates to Boarders.

Fresh Bread and Pastry

Always on hand.

Milk and Cream.

ICE CREAM

Made to Order on Short Notice.

Resolution.

WHEREAS, The Receiver of the Willson and Sylvester saw mill, having represented to the Common Council that the taxes assessed against said property amounting to Three Hundred (\$300.-00) Dollars, could not be paid except by an order of the District Court, and that said order cannot at present be obtained on account of the absence of the Judge of said Court, and further representing that there was no disposition whatever to question the legality of said tax, and further representing that on return of said Judge, about April 17th, 1905, said order would be obtained and said taxes would be paid; therefore be it

Resolved, That the Town Treasurer be, and he is hereby authorized and instructed, to defer any further action looking to the collection of said taxes, until the return of said Judge. The above action is to be taken or considered as a precedent covering the collection of any other taxes, and is taken for the sole reason that said saw mill property is in the hands of a Receiver, an officer of the Court.

Passed and approved by the Common Council this 2nd day of February A. D. 1905.

Attest: J. E. WORDEN, Clerk. Mayor.

Resolution.

WHEREAS, The Town Treasurer has duly published in the ALASKA SENTINEL, a notice that on the 16th day of February, 1905, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., at the front door of the Council Chamber, in the Town of Wrangell, Dist. of Alaska, he will proceed to sell to the highest bidder, for cash, certain property in said notice mentioned, for the taxes for the year 1904. Now therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the Common Council of Wrangell, do hereby ratify and approve his said action, and do hereby authorize and direct him to proceed with the sale of said property, for said taxes, at the hour and place above mentioned, unless said taxes be paid before that date.

Passed and approved by the Common Council of Wrangell, Dist. of Alaska, this 2nd day of February A. D. 1905.

Attest: J. E. WORDEN, Clerk. Mayor.

The new receiver for the Willson and Sylvester properties, Mr. C. E. Davidson, arrived down on the Ramona and took charge of affairs. He brought with him W. C. Irish, book-keeper, and E. P. Bond, an accountant, and together they are now busy taking an inventory. Mr. Davidson is not a stranger at Wrangell, having been employed with surveyor Brown a few years ago in making a plat of the interior of the town. He is said to be scrupulously honest and capable, and will give all parties a fair deal and the estates an honest administration. All parties appear to be well satisfied with his appointment.

In the Council chamber is a great big new table, with drawers in it, and arranged in such a manner that the mayor, the clerk and the common council can find room about it without crowding one another. This table was placed there by Mayor Jensen, as a present to the town and is a necessity that has long been needed, and the mayor is entitled to a medal for his thoughtfulness in securing it.

Capt. Cyrus Orr came from below on the Farallon, leaving for his run to the P. of W. with the old Clatawa, Saturday afternoon. The Capt. did not succeed in getting the boat he wanted, as the parties were not just ready to sell, but after a time he thinks he'll be able to make it all right.

Miss Georgia Cook went to Juneau on the Jefferson.

Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes,

Dry Goods, Oiled Clothing,

GUM BOOTS. GROCERIES, Hardware.

ETC., ETC.

All at LOWEST PRICES.

All Fresh Fruits in season.

Headquarters For Camping, Fishing, Prospecting and Mining Outfits.

THE CITY STORE,

DONALD SINCLAIR, Proprietor.

Wrangell, Alaska.

St. Michael Trading Company.

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Hardware, Graniteware, Etc.

Try our Pillar Bay Brand Red Salmon, Only 5c. a Can.

Corn on the Cob.

Agent for the FAMOUS Chase & Sanborn Coffee.

Our Town Daddies.

Mayor Jensen presided with dignity at the meeting of the Town Council, last Thursday evening.

Clerk Worlen called the roll and all responded except Carlyon and Lewis, after which the minutes of the January meeting were read and approved.

Mr. F. W. Carlyon offered his resignation as councilman, which was on motion accepted.

The clerk stated that surveyor Brown was unable to furnish blue prints of the town plat.

The street committee stated that 11 32-candle electric lights and 8 10s.—19 in all had been installed on the streets.

Attorney R. W. Jennings appeared for receiver Davidson and asked that inasmuch as it was necessary to have an order from the court to pay the taxes on the sawmill, and the Judge being absent, the matter be deferred until the return of the Judge, and a resolution was passed granting the request.

Secretary Campbell of Alert Fire Co. was present through instruction of the company and asked that six additional 6-gallon Babcock Fire Extinguishers be purchased, and on motion the request was granted.

In the matter of choosing a councilman to fill the place made vacant by the resignation of F. W. Carlyon, Wm. E. Lloyd was elected to fill the vacancy.

Leo C. Patenaude was elected Registrar.

The following bills were allowed: T. J. Case, night watchman, \$30.00; Electric Light & Power Co., installing lights, \$38.00; SENTINEL, publishing delinquent tax list, \$32.02.

Mr. W. B. Agnew is lying at the hotel with a mighty painful left foot, a 30-30 bullet having passed through just about the center of the foot. Mr. Agnew is a member of the Portage Mountain Mining Co., and was up at their claims at the head of Duncan Canal. The ravens were very troublesome about the camp, and spying one, Mr. A. decided to take a shot at it from the tent opening. He threw the corner of the fly back, cocked the rifle and was just in the act of shooting, when the fly fell, the muzzle of the gun was turned downward and the bullet went through the foot, making an ugly, gaping wound. The accident occurred Jan. 16th, and it was not until three or four days that he got here for treatment. The patient is doing well, now.

The folks in the eastern part of town have no reason for complaint regarding street lights. Last week four additional lights were put in, and the party that cannot now find his way in that part of town, has blamed poor eyesight.

Deputy marshal Grant got all ready to start for Kaake, on legal business, early Monday, but the machinery of the boat that was going to take him got out of fix, and hence he did not get away.

Attorney L. P. Shackelford, Thos. G. Drew, of Juneau, and George Teal, of Portland, were passengers for below on the Ramona.

Herbert T. Jay has disposed of his gasoline launch to Capt. John Johnson.

A little snow, but mild weather.

Frank Dandy was under the weather last week, but is around all right again.

And it is now "Alderman Lloyd," and he is talking of getting himself a high hat.

Mrs. Mary Willson and Judge W. G. Thomas returned from Juneau on the Ramona, last week.

Fred Willson has been up from Seattle for some days, visiting friends at the old home.

It will be worth your while to read those resolutions passed by the Council at its last meeting.

J. A. Kennedy, Klawack, and Horace Cummins, Sitka, took passage for home on the Clatawa.

Attorney Jennings and ex-receiver Hellenthal were passengers for Juneau on the Jefferson.

Jim Hurley was in town last week and says he has a raft of mighty fine logs down the channel he'd like to dispose of at its last meeting.

No one need find any fault with the lights in the east end of town. The lights are there in good shape, and all must be satisfied.

Messrs. Johnson and Fooness came up from Lincoln Rock Saturday, to spend a day or two in town and get some supplies and their mail.

The old Alki strays around to see us occasionally, and though a stranger, is always welcome. She was here last night, explosive laden, and went on up the country Friday.

Mr. J. A. Mason returned from Juneau on the Ramona. He has a certificate of services well performed from Mr. Hellenthal, and will probably give his attention to the Escoot mining property in the future.

"Thou Shalt Not Steal,"—not even the news that a half-starved country newspaperman gets together. If you want the news, pay for it like a man. It will cost you less than 4 cents a week. Don't forget that divine injunction any longer.

On Sunday last a black spot on the sun's disc was plainly visible at this place. This editor is not an astronomer and thereby unable to explain the phenomenon. Just wait till we hear from the east. In the meantime "the world do move."

Capt. Cyrus Orr returned from Seattle on the Farallon. He did not succeed in getting a boat according to his liking for the Prince of Wales run, although he saw a number that were for sale. Capt. says that he had overtures made to him that would militate against the interests of Wrangell; but these he refused to consider.

Nils Ronning is at home laid up with a mean gash just above the right eye. While attempting to cut wood in the dark, the other evening, the axe caught on some object and coming down the bit struck him just above the eye, opening a gash in which it was necessary for Dr. DeVigne to take three stitches. It is a nasty wound, though not serious.

The Twice a Week Republic OF ST. LOUIS is the BEST HOME NEWSPAPER.

Throughout the great Western and Southwestern country, the

Twice-A-Week Republic

is recognized as the Best Home Newspaper. Read regularly by more than half a million persons twice every week, and firmly established as a welcome visitor to the homes of its great multitude of subscribers by a reputation founded in the progress of almost an entire century, it is at once the oldest and most complete weekly newspaper published in the vast territory through which it circulates.

The Twice-a-Week Republic contains ALL the news of the world, and is consequently the mirror that reflects the doings of the world at large. The price of this great paper is \$1 per year; but as long evenings are coming on, as an inducement to give our subscribers all the news, cheap, to all who will pay their subscriptions one year in advance we will send the SENTINEL and Twice-a-Week Republic for \$2 per year—the price of the SENTINEL alone. Don't miss this opportunity of getting your reading for the winter.

The Wrangell Drug Co.

Registration Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Registration Books of the Town of Wrangell, Alaska, have been placed in my hands for the registering of voters of said town, and will be open from 9 o'clock a. m. to 4 o'clock p. m. daily—Sundays excepted—up to and including the 31st day of March, 1905.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 9th day of February, 1905.

LEO C. PATENAUDE, Registrar.

Mr. Cummins informed a reporter the other day that a note from Mr. Hunt says it is expected the cannery at Shakkan will be leased to parties who intend to put up 20,000 cases of pink salmon and 1,000 cases of dry dog salmon.

Harry Brice came up on the Jefferson to spend Sunday with his wife, relatives and friends. Harry's mine on Grayana Island is far exceeding his expectations, and the deeper they sink the richer the rock. In samples of quartz he has with him can be traced with the naked eye streaks of the pure yellow metal, showing great richness. May Harry's faith in his mine be fully realized.

ALASKA SENTINEL.

Published every Thursday by

A. V. R. SNYDER
Editor and Proprietor.

Entered November 20, 1902, at Wrangell, Alaska, as second-class matter, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates.—
One Year—In Advance \$2 00
Six Months " " 1 25
Three Months " " 75

Advertising Rates.
Professional Cards per Month \$1 00
Display, per inch per month 50
Locals, per Line 10

HEID & DAY,
Attorney-at-Law.

Practices in all Courts.

JUNEAU, ALASKA.

DR. WILLIAM HUGHES,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office—Up Stairs in Campbell Building,

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

All calls promptly attended.

New York Kitchen.

F. CHON, Proprietor.

Open from 7:30 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.
and

Coffee and Doughnuts, 15c.

Coffee and Pie 15c.

Best Bread and Pasty

Always on Hand.

DROP IN.

Edwad Ludecke,

General Repairer of

Boots and Shoes.

All work left with me will be

Promptly and Satisfactorily Done.

Shop in Cagle building, next

door to Sinclair's store.

Wrangell, Alaska.

A Chance to Invest
Your Savings.

The Wrangell Electric Light and Power Co. have effected an organization. E. H. Lyons has been elected Manager, L. J. Cole, Treasurer and Lauris Milligan, Secretary. The necessary legal steps have been taken to incorporate and the incorporation will be perfected at an early date.

The Company will incorporate for \$5,000, and this is to be divided into 200 shares of \$25 each. Over one-half of the stock has already been subscribed, and the remainder is offered for sale. The terms of subscription are one-fourth in cash at the time of subscribing, and the remainder in three monthly installments. The cost of operating the plant will be reduced to a minimum. Until the demands of the business make it absolutely necessary for more help, one man has agreed to do all the engineering and electrical work. The plant is located where fuel may be had at the lowest possible figure, and everything points to a good dividend from the beginning. The Company is only allowed to run in debt to half the value of the plant. Watering stock is prohibited by its franchise, and there is no reason why this stock should not be a gilt-edged investment from the first. Your subscriptions for stock may be handed to any of the officers named above.

Some of our people may have thought that our old friend, Capt. Harry Anderson, was either lost, strayed or stolen. But not so; he merely took a trip to San Francisco on the P. P. & N. Co.'s schooner, last fall, and after taking in the sights of the Bay City returned to his old home, reaching here Saturday, looking like a prince. Harry says he had a great time and was handsomely entertained by the four hundred of the big town. Mr. Swift, he says, will be up the last of March to get ready to start the cannery at Klawack. He will have charge of the Cannery, again. Capt. Albert Lee will command the Challenge with O. F. Nelson engineer and Claire Snyder fireman.

Mr. Samuel Sylvester who recently arrived in Alaska from Maine, came down from Juneau last week and will stop at Wrangell for a time—probably permanently to look after the estate of his deceased brother. We find him the same affable, honest, upright gentleman as of yore, and his many friends at this place are pleased to greet him.

The Wrangell Drug Co.

Try one of Denny's famous dinners.

Denny's Beefsteaks are the best.

Try some of those Fresh Oysters, at Denny's.

DR. HARRY C. DeVIGHNE

GENERAL PRATICE.

Calls attended day or Night.

Wakefield Building, Wrangell, Alaska.

Robert W. Jennings,

Attorney-at-Law,

Juneau, Alaska.

JUST ARRIVED

FIVE CASES

Hunyadi's Janos Mineral

Water.

The Best General Medicine for

Rheumatism,

Kidney Trouble and

Chronic Constipation.

Large Bottle, 50c; Regular price, \$1

Wrangell Drug Co

Attorney R. W. Jennings, one of the

counsel of Mr. McHugh and Mrs. Willson in the mill case, was in town a day

or two during the week and called at the

SEVEN office to say that he felt

well pleased at the result of the recent

receiver suit. "Mr. Hellenthal has re-

signed as receiver and we received for

receiver Mr. Davidson, whom we believe

to be honest and reliable. Mr. Hellenthal's

bondsman have not been released and

his accounts will be carefully looked

into upon the return of Judge Gunnison

from the east. Mr. Hellenthal's bonds

were but \$10,000, while Judge Gunnison

required \$50,000 from Davidson."

Judge Royal A. Gunnison passed down

on the Ramona on his way east to get

his family. While in town the Judge

took occasion to purchase a lot of curios

to take east with him. Judge Gunnison

is already in love with Alaska.

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
WRANGEL..... ALASKA.

The things that are carried highest on gusts of popularity often weigh the least.

Vaccination experts say that many people can escape smallpox by a scratch.

When you meet a man and are at a loss for a subject of conversation ask him to tell you about his troubles.

In order to comply with the fitness of things Boston should remove the sacred codfish from the capital and hang up a sole.

Marriage and hanging go by destiny; matches are made in heaven, says Montaigne. Montaigne must have been a divorce lawyer.

Andrew Carnegie has a large slice of his fortune yet remaining. He is still in good health, but if anything should happen to him—

It is not a bit surprising that a student going through the initiation ceremonies of a college fraternity should have been considered insane.

The argument that the Russian soldiers use cigarettes sounds like a clincher until you hear that the Japs are, if anything, more ardent in their devotion to the measly little things.

If Emperor William's throat had not been a good strong one in the beginning it could hardly have been expected to keep on being useful after all the things that the correspondents have done to it.

An archeologist declares that Noah was the first millionaire, and that the ark was built at a cost of \$500,000 or more. There is room for the belief, however, that Noah paid the contractors in watered stock.

The servant girl who found \$2,000 in the street requested a dead-end advertisement in a newspaper, saying she had no money with which to pay. Ingrowing honesty would seem to be that woman's complaint.

A California professor of philosophy announces that there are too many women in the colleges. They interfere with the attainment of high scholarly ideals, he says. He must be an elderly person who has no daughters.

Another Pittsburg heiress has found a titled foreigner who is willing to marry for a cash consideration. Pittsburg heiresses appear to be having little difficulty of late in making it possible for the world to see their smoke.

John Philip Zeigler, of New York, hanged himself a few evenings ago because dinner wasn't ready when he got home. So there was an egg wasted and one cup of coffee might as well have been saved. Some men are so thoughtless when they get angry.

It develops that years ago Conan Doyle wrote a letter from the United States declaring that America would reach the chief place among the English-speaking nations. Sherlock Holmes had not been created then, but Dr. Doyle did not need his detective to make this discovery.

An Alaskan missionary makes a request which shows how diversified are the needs of his calling. He asks for "a peck of spectacles and eye-glasses." A few years ago he made a similar request, and in response received a large quantity. The supply is running short, and there are frequent applications for glasses from people to whom they would be a great boon. The glasses would not only minister to comfort, but shed some persons in gaining a livelihood.

The public school has been the corner stone of our civil and social structure. Whatever of strength we have attained, whatever advance we have made, have had their origin and their inspiration there. The suggestion that we are aiming too high and spending too much on our schools sounds ominous and reactionary. We may be spending too much if our system is to be the sport of local politics and the spoil of their manipulators, because that way lies graft and general demoralization, but if the funds are honestly employed to make our educational influences the most enlightening and far-reaching possible we can make no better investment than to keep on spending and annually increasing the amount.

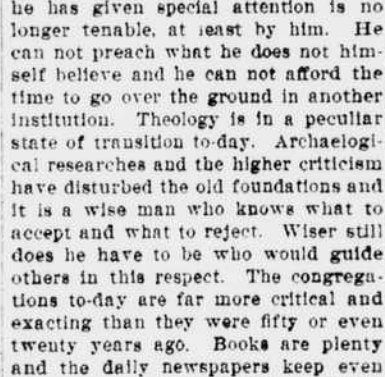
Constantly increasing density of population and steadily advancing value of land are doing much to change the system of farming in the United States. While large "bonanza" farms are still to be found in the prairie regions and will continue to exist for many years to come, their number is decreasing and the small farm becomes every year more common. Acreage is giving way to cultivation, and what the individual farmer lacks in area of land he makes up in fertility. If he has less capital invested in his farm he invests more capital in the form of labor and produces practically the same results in the way of profits. Though the profits are perhaps not so large in extremely favorable years, the better cultivation makes the yield more certain and the

danger of an entire failure of crops is overcome. Intensified farming has come to stay.

Chicago is receiving some criticism because of her rigorous treatment of robbers. The statute making highway robbery punishable by life imprisonment has been resurrected and in one week nine hold-up men were sent over the road for life. All right! It is humane and just to talk about reforming criminals. Every man who errs and is sorry, and wants to do better should be given as much opportunity for reformation as the welfare of society can stand. But the man who makes an assault for the purpose of gain is at heart a detestable murderer. He isn't an ordinary thug. He is prepared to slay. Human life is sacred. It is a fact pretty well ground into the brain of every human being. The man who waits in the dark armed with a bludgeon and a revolver, keyed to the point where he will kill in order to gain your personal property, is a premeditated murderer. He knows what he is doing, and what he proposes to do. He also knows that in most cities if he can employ a smart attorney, one with a political pull preferred, and has enough money, or friends who have money, he can either escape entirely or get off with a short sentence. That kind of a man is an enemy of society. Decency forbids electrocuting him unless he has taken life, and so wisdom demands that he disappear, not for a few months or a few years, but until he shall emerge from behind the dark walls of a prison in his coffin. Reform him in his cell if you will. Treat him humanely and kindly. But keep him where he will never again be tempted to raise his murderous hands against his kind. A look at the criminal statistics of this country and perusal of the thousands of criminal tragedies reported in the newspapers prove that the terror of the law does not appeal to those who do wrong with the force it should. Certainly Chicago has done well.

So marked is the falling off in the number of college men seeking to enter the ministry that a conference has been held in Boston to consider the matter and take some action in regard to it. The conference consisted of prominent educators, editors and clergymen and was the first of a series to be held in different cities with a view of encouraging young men to enter the ministry. It is the purpose also to find out the causes why so few are disposed to follow the calling. One serious difficulty that stands in the way of the young man who thinks of entering the pulpit is his uncertainty as to the doctrines he shall preach. He may enter the divinity school and after three years of close study find that the particular theology to which he has given special attention is no longer tenable, at least by him. He can not preach what he does not himself believe and he can not afford the time to go over the ground in another institution. Theology is in a peculiar state of transition to-day. Archaeological researches and the higher criticism have disturbed the old foundations and it is a wise man who knows what to accept and what to reject. Wiser still does he have to be who would guide others in this respect. The congregations to-day are far more critical and exacting than they were fifty or even twenty years ago. Books are plenty and the daily newspapers keep even the masses well informed on public matters. People are not as dependent on the pulpit for information, religious and otherwise, as they were a generation or two ago. The minister does not stand out to-day as the one well-informed man in the community. The clergyman of to-day is also likely to face empty pews. Formerly all so-called respectable persons went to church, either from a sense of duty or from motives of policy. To-day there is not that feeling of obligation and the clergy are often at their wits' ends to know how to build up the church and secure an audience. These are some of the facts which the conferences will have to consider when they think of urging young men to enter the ministry. These conditions do not mean that religion is on the wane. That is impossible, for the religious nature is an essential part of the human race. It simply means that forms are changing and the new times call for new methods.

Ready for the Ordeal.



She—Of course you say that you would go through fire and water and endure hardships for my sake, but you can not prove it.

He—But I can, dearest. I am willing to go through a full-dress fashionable wedding as soon as you like.

Tastes are about evenly divided. Half the people want their pickles sour, and the other half want them sweet.



There is no more sorrowful spectacle than the woman who is a prey to her "fancied" ailments. She is miserable

and biggest ranch in the world. It covers 1,250,000 acres. On a printed sign-board attached to the apparently endless wire fence which meets the eye on traveling through the Panhandle country is the notice: "Eighty miles from this fence to headquarters."

WOMEN AND FASHION

Lesson for Mothers to Heed.

I recently read an account of a young man condemned to death for murder, who when given opportunity to speak from the scaffold, stated that he had been brought to his present condition by the ideas instilled into him by an overindulgent mother, who had ever taken his part, whether he had been in the right or wrong, and so had trained him to indulge his own will and disregard the rights of others.

I know a case of a young man confined in the Chicago jail, the only child of a devoted and indulgent mother. Through childhood the mother's loving heart had ever made excuses for her boy's faults, and she always took the position that his wrong actions were justified under the circumstances. By always excusing her son, whether he was in the right or wrong, she unconsciously trained him to disregard the rights of others and prepared him for his fall. Coming to Chicago, this young man secured a position of trust. Failing in with extravagant companions, he used his employer's money, not, apparently, being able to appreciate the gravity of his action, until he could hide it no longer, when he went East to his mother, apparently thinking that somehow—if his trouble followed him—she would be able to protect him. When officers called for him in the night he was apparently as much surprised as was his broken-hearted mother, whom he had not taken into his confidence. This mother now blames the boy's friends, whom she accuses of being the cause of her son's downfall, not realizing that the fault lies in her son's character and, primarily, in herself, in training her son to disregard the rights of others.

Many loving mothers are unconsciously so training their children to-day, not realizing that they are looking only to the present gratification of their children, rather than building up their characters as a foundation for success and happiness.—N. James, in Chicago American.

Pretty Slipper Bag.



seams and upper edge with narrow binding ribbon. Two slits are made in each piece, rather near together, for the drawingstring.

This bag, which is desirable for a Christmas gift, may be put to a variety of uses, according to its size. A small one, say twelve inches long, would answer for button, needlework or folded handkerchiefs; fifteen inches long is a good size for slippers, and, still longer, this same pattern may be used for shoes or laundry.

Health and Beauty Hints.

Watercress is renowned as a blood purifier.

Carrots are eaten by those with a tendency to gout.

Beets are one of the most wholesome vegetables and have fattening qualities.

Celery is excellent for those afflicted with rheumatism, as it contains so much sulphur.

Lettuce has long been recognized as an excellent nerve tonic and cure for sleeplessness.

To make violet perfume take of violet pomade or oil one-quarter of a pound, extract of cassia five and a half ounces, and alcohol eight ounces.



The following notice is displayed in bold, black letters on white enamel at the end of every tramcar in Belfast: "The life-boat rule is, women and children first."

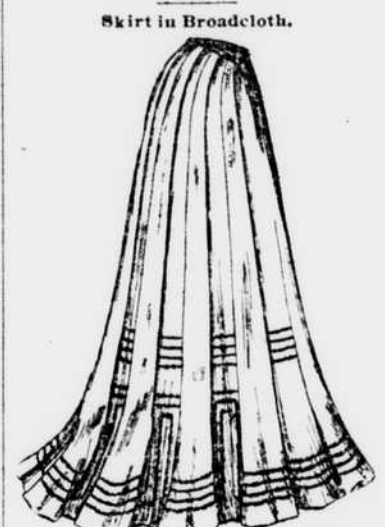
A report from Paris is to the effect that her imperial majesty, the Empress of China, has placed an order for six large automobiles with a French firm.

In the district about Criddle, England, twenty women work as blacksmiths to every man following the trade. For many generations this work has been almost entirely in feminine hands.

Mrs. Adair owns in Texas the sec-

ond biggest ranch in the world. It covers 1,250,000 acres. On a printed sign-board attached to the apparently endless wire fence which meets the eye on traveling through the Panhandle country is the notice: "Eighty miles from this fence to headquarters."

The women of Berwick, Pa., are determined to stop street profanity. Accordingly, they have posted about the town a notice threatening to stop all cooking operations if the men continue to use bad language.



Skirt in Broadcloth.

Trimmed with narrow ruchings of chambray tulle. A good model for any kind of suiting material, without the ruchings.

Assuming the Husband's Name.

The custom which makes it proper for the wife to assume the name of her husband at marriage is involved in much obscurity. A recent authority advances the opinion that it originated from a Roman custom and became common after the Roman occupation of England. Thus, Julia and Octavia, married to Pompey and Cicero, were called by the Romans Julia of Pompey and Octavia of Cicero, and in later times the married women of most European countries signed their names in the same way, but omitted the "of." In spite of this theory it is a fact that as late as the sixteenth century a Catherine Parr signed her name without any change, though she had been twice married. We also hear of Lady Jane Grey, not Dudley, and Arabella Stuart, not Seymour, etc. Some think that the custom originated with the Scriptural idea that the husband and wife are one. This was the rule of law as far back as 1268, and it was decided in the case of Bon versus Smith, in the reign of Elizabeth, that a woman by marriage loses her former name and legally receives the name of her husband.

Cleaning Furs.

It is impossible for furs to go through a whole season without contracting a quantity of dust and dirt. A light-colored fur, of course, shows how soiled it is, but the dark ones, not displaying their dirt, are allowed to get dirtier and dirtier. Furs may readily be cleaned at home simply by rubbing them with bran. Buy a pound of bran, divide it into two portions and place one in the oven to heat. Spread the fur on paper on a table and rub it well all over with the cold bran. Then shake out the bran and brush the fur with a soft hat brush. When the rest of the bran feels hot rub it evenly into the fur in the same manner as before. Shake it out and brush it till the fur is quite free from all bran and dust. The satin lining of the fur will also need cleansing. Squeeze out a clean sponge in warm water and rub the satin gently with it, but be careful not to let the satin get too wet. Rub it dry with a cloth and hang it in a warm place to dry and then in a cold draft to air it.

Iowa a Woman's State.

Iowa is pre-eminently the State for women who are willing and able to do their own hustling. According to the United States census bureau there are in Iowa 106,883 females earning their own way. This does not include women doing domestic work in their own families. They are engaged in 303 occupations. Five of them are classed as stock raisers, herders or drovers; 6,846 as farmers, planters or overseers; two as theatrical managers, one as an architect, 117 as clergymen, 52 as dentists, 260 as physicians or surgeons, 53 as lawyers, 74 as journalists, more than 20,000 as teachers, 3 as bartenders, 8 as saloonkeepers, about 40,000 as in domestic or personal service, 58 as real estate or insurance agents, 11 as bankers or grocers, 64 as commercial travelers, 31 as hackmen or teamsters, 4 as keepers of livery stables, 2 as cigar dealers, 17 as office boys, 36 as bank officials and cashiers, 1 as a railway brakeman, 154 as telegraph operators, 4 as undertakers, 1 as a bricklayer, 7 as carpenters and 1 as a stonecutter.

Do Not Be a Nervous Wreck.

There is no more sorrowful spectacle than the woman who is a prey to her "fancied" ailments. She is miserable

herself and she makes all her friends equally so.

For the genuine invalid I have sincere sympathy, for the imitation one, none. It is simply a form of hysteria and needs scant sympathy.

A woman takes it into her head that she is nervous, that she can't do certain things. Her family, feeling sorry for her, give in to her, and in a few months they have an established invalid on their hands. It is pure selfishness, for deep in her heart the woman knows that she is a fraud. After pampering and indulging herself for a while her nerves really do go to pieces and then she is indeed a nervous wreck.

If she would only make up her mind to conquer this feeling in the beginning she could do so. Let her change her way of living, go out more, take exercise, become interested in a new book, adopt some interesting hobby, anything rather than burden herself and her family with a case of "nerves."

When a woman finds herself getting tired out mentally and physically it is a good plan to go to bed for a week and live on milk, taking three or four quarts a day. She should see no one more than is absolutely necessary, just rest and sleep day and night. Or if she feels she can't do this, let her go off on a visit for a week or so. It may be hard to do these things, but we all know the old saying, "an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure."

The duties of wife and mother are many and difficult, but as she has assumed them she should live up to them, and the woman who allows herself to become a nervous wreck can never properly attend to her duties.

Conquer the fancied ailments, the real ones will come fast enough.—Bertha Fairfax in Louisville Times.



Have a velvet gown for high occasions.

All the new bodices are to be of the draped variety.

Double-width crepe de chine is a boon to the tailor and dressmaker.

Postillions and deep mittaine cuffs are noticed on many of the new bodices.

A shaped flounce may simulate great width necessary to skirt smartness.

The sectional skirt is the simplest and easiest solution of present problems.

Chiffon and liberty velvets are the most graceful and tractable sorts shown.

It takes almost a whole dress pattern to fashion a pair of the new sleeves.

Transparent effects around the throat and shoulders add smartness to many gowns.

Just now the chief purpose of the colifore is to serve as a background for ornaments.

Most of the new silk separate blouses fasten invisibly in back under the trimming.

Many of the resurrected styles are copied from masculine rather than feminine dress.

With the dressy waist the girdle matches the waist in elaboration rather than the plainer skirt.

Beautiful evening coats are made of a new corded silk which comes in all the approved colorings.

Whatever may be the character of the fashioning, the smaller hats now are shown mostly as turbans.

Neat Skirt Pattern.



Skirt with circular top and deep flounce, which is tucked vertically at top and bordered with hem and two tucks same width as hem.

All There Was.

Bank Teller—This check, madam, isn't filled in.

Madam—Isn't what?

Bank Teller—It has your husband's name signed to it, but it does not state how much money you want.

Madam—Oh! Is that all? Well, I'll take all there is.

FARMS AND FARMERS

Mammoth Bronze Turkeys.

The accompanying picture shows a perfect type of the male and female bronze turkeys, the largest and perhaps the most generally bred of all the thoroughbred turkeys. The males often attain a weight of forty-five or more pounds, and the females thirty-eight. They are the result of a cross of the wild turkey, though they have become thoroughly domesticated.

It is sometimes said that they grow too large, and are not desirable for



BRONZE TURKEYS.

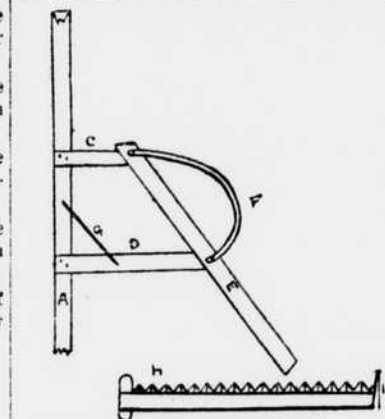
market, but while this would doubtless be true of old fowls, it is not the case with young ones. April and May hatched bronze turkeys will be just the right size to bring the best prices at Christmas, and it is doubtful if any other breed can ever supplant them with those who raise turkeys for profit.

How Hay Is Wasted.

Many pretty good farmers lose money every year by allowing the rain to wash out the substance of their hay crops. Most of the valuable parts of hay are easily washed out by rain. This is made clear by taking a wisp of hay, placing it in a bucket and pouring boiling water over it. The result is a brown fluid which has received the name of hay tea. Cold water will extract the juices in a similar manner. This, then, is what takes place when half-made hay is allowed to lie abroad over the surface and is not made into cocks. No water draws tea so well as soft water, and rain water is soft, and it draws the hay just on the same principle as it would draw tea. When the air is fairly dry the material tugged in early morning should be tedded again in the afternoon. On the second day an endeavor should be made to get the hay in such form that on the appearance of rain it may rapidly be run up into large cocks, in which it is safe. Assuming that the work is carried on as far as possible by machinery, the first operation is to horse-draw the hay into rows, and the tedder should be set to work along the rows so as to throw them out into beds about four yards wide. From time to time the tedder should be made to repeat the operation, until the approach of evening, when the beds may be drawn into rows and then collected into large cocks.

Device to Cut Sorghum.

The accompanying sketch shows a device for use on a mower to prevent sorghum and other rank growths from becoming tangled when cut. In cutting drilled sorghum it will leave the



SORGHUM-CUTTING DEVICE.

cut row leaning against the next standing one in excellent shape to pick up and shock. This is a great improvement over letting it fall at random. A is the tongue of the mower, C, D and E are pieces of 1x3 wood, the circle F is made from old buggy tire, and the brace G, of 1/2-inch iron; H is the cutter bar of the machine.

Root Crops for Pigs.

It has been demonstrated that seven or eight pounds of mangels have as great feeding value as one pound of grain, when given to pigs or hogs, and that sugar beets have even a greater value, so it is hard to understand why pig raisers are so careless about growing root crops for their animals. Not only have the root crops a high feeding value, but they do more for the good health of the hogs than one can estimate. In regard to their feeding value it has been demonstrated time and again that when mangels or sugar beets, or both, are fed in connection with light rations of grains, using middlings instead of bran, pork of high quality can be produced cheaper than in any other way, with the possible exception of the substitution of ensilage for the root crops. If root crops can be bought at reasonable prices, better

have some for feeding this fall and winter, and next season grow your own supply.

Late Calves.

Owing to the increasing demands of the great centers of population, farmers have to enter into contracts to supply quantities of milk all the year round, and in consequence are compelled to have fresh calving cows coming into profit not at one period merely. The most difficult period to cope with is the end of the autumn and just before winter. Farmers who hold such contracts find it pays to time one-third or more of their cows to calve at that period. Those who do not go in for a pedigree herd will prefer to get rid of the autumn calves as soon as possible. If reared on milk substitutes will have to be employed, as the entire milk of the cow would have to be sent away daily, but milk substitutes have now been brought to a high degree of perfection. These will be thickened with meals as the animals get a little older. They will soon take to root pulp. Calves thus reared would be in prime condition after March, to thrive well on the green fodders of spring, rye, lucerne and winter oats, intermixed with vetches and trifolium.

Head-Work on the Farm.

One of the best farmers keeps a slate hanging up in the barn, and on this slate makes entries something like this:

Weak place in west field fence; Joe repair it at once.

Take cultivator shovel to shop next time buggy goes.

Repair Jack's harness and Bob's bridle first wet day.

Red cow will probably be in heat May 15; watch her closely.

Frank, see Smith, and tell him to bring log chain home.

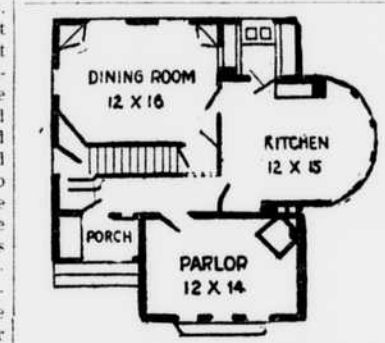
Two sows due to farrow May 16; keep sharp lookout.

Bunch of red sorrel in south field, near shade; for self.

Woodpile must be watched; haul some first chance.

Plan for Country Cottage.

A very modest, neat and attractive plan for a quite small family or for your farmer's cottage is herewith presented. It consists of three rooms with pantry and hall, the kitchen the lightest and cheeriest room in the house, as is quite right when the best of its occupants spends much of her time there, and three good bedrooms above. This



GROUND PLAN OF COTTAGE.

cottage should be built in good style for \$1,200. The walls may be either shingled or plastered.

Use for Surplus Potatoes.

The abundance of potatoes in this country the present year suggests the possibility that new uses will need to be found for the crop within a few years. In Germany the manufacture of alcohol from potatoes is one of the mainstays of agriculture. Before the industry was started potatoes were a drug on the market. Now there is a regular market for the whole of the produce, and the importance of the potato crop has vastly increased. The alcohol is treated in such a way that it is unfit for drinking purposes and so not liable to special tax. It is used for heating, lighting and motive power, varnishes, etc., and last year two million tons of potatoes were used in this way.

Poultry Pickings.

The mongrel is a thing of the past in profitable poultry culture.

Chickens should never be allowed to go on the roosts until ten or twelve weeks old.

An overfed hen is stupid, lazy and unprofitable. The eager, active, hungry hen is the profit maker.

Fowls must have a variety of food to do well. No one grain will long be relished by the fowls if made an exclusive diet.

In breeding high-class fowls it is quality, not quantity, that counts. A combination of both is desirable, but not always obtainable.

A little linseed meal in the mash occasionally will tend to add luster to the plumage and promote digestion, but it must be fed sparingly.

Every poultryman should be a student. He should by careful study and close observation equip himself to master the emergencies that are certain to arise sooner or later.

The early-laying pullet should be marked and kept for the breeding pen next season, provided she is otherwise a good bird. In nearly all cases the pullet that begins to lay early in life is the one that will lay the largest number of eggs in a year.

Any man or woman of ordinary intelligence, with the proper application of industry and perseverance, can make a success of the poultry business. The man who says "can't" simply admits that he is lacking in the qualifications that are essential to success.



THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN

One Hundred Years Ago.

The jewels purchased at Lisbon for Napoleon's coronation cost nearly a million sterling.

Commodore Preble was at Naples, about to embark for the United States.

The American squadron was still blockading Tripoli. They had captured several vessels carrying provisions to that city.

The great inundation of the river Nile began by which 20,000 persons perished.

Turkey agreed to acknowledge Napoleon as emperor, and "Padou Chach," a title which was customary for the Porte to bestow on the kings of France.

The blacks of Hayti were destroying all forts on the sea coast and fortifying the interior of the island, as they expected any time to be attacked by the French.

Seventy-five Years Ago.

Great numbers of French prisoners were detained in the Asiatic provinces of Russia.

The "Conquest of Granada," by Washington Irving, was published.

New England States began the custom of celebrating the last Thursday in November as a day of thanksgiving.

Bushrod Washington, nephew of General Washington, and a judge of the Supreme Court, died at Philadelphia.

The Georgia Legislature rejected the proposition to have biennial instead of annual sessions.

The government of Brazil derived a large income from the importation of slaves by imposing a specific duty per head.

Fifty Years Ago.

The legislature of Jamaica met at Kingston.

Harro Harring, the legal agent of the North American Company, was ordered out of Denmark.

The first regular train from the Quebec and Richmond Railroad from Port Levis.

Napoleon III. and Lord Palmerston reviewed the French army at Paris.

A collision occurred between two Atlantic liners in Boston harbor and one of the vessels was destroyed by fire.

Commander McClure arrived in England, after accomplishing the northwest passage, having entered the polar seas in 1850, and been imprisoned in the ice for three years.

The French and English consuls at St. Domingo were interfering in an unwarrantable manner with the liberty of the press and independent action of the government of Hayti.

Forty Years Ago.

A citizen's draft committee was organized in Chicago for the purpose of securing the enlistment of men for army service.

Hood's Confederate army was defeated at Franklin by the Union division under Schofield.

Court ordered the charges against a Chicago man who had stolen a pig changed from petty to grand larceny, because under war time prices the animal was valued at \$40.

Five persons supposed to be connected with a Confederate plot to burn the city were under arrest in New York. Rewards aggregating \$25,000 were offered by the City Council for conviction of the guilty.

New York capitalists proposed to the Agricultural Department that if properly encouraged they would purchase a tract of land in southern Illinois and produce sugar cheaply from the sugar beet.

Thirty Years Ago.

The Molly Maguires, an outlaw band, were making Schuylkill County, Pa., and vicinity the scene of nightly arson and murder.

An exclusive mail train between Chicago and New York, to make the distance in twenty-four hours, was proposed as a great advance in the service by Superintendent G. S. Bangs of the railway mail.

Final arguments in the famous "safe robbery" case were in progress in Washington, D. C.

The Secretary of the Interior in his annual report recommended that the homestead law be extended to the Indians.

Twenty Years Ago.

Col. David L. Payne, the Oklahoma boomer, died suddenly at Wellington, Kan.

Mme. Patti, in New York, celebrated the silver jubilee of her appearance there as a prima donna.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

The Sense of Gratitude.

GIVING and taking makes up such a large part of life that the art of thanks is well worth a little consideration. . . . The sensation of gratitude is, generally speaking, a double sensation. It consists in pleasure produced by a gift or favor for its own sake, and in a renewed sense of affection or regard toward the giver. The latter should always be the uppermost feeling in the mind, though there are circumstances in which it is not possible that it should be the strongest. A well-expressed gratitude conveys both feelings, and every gratitude which does so is well expressed, however badly it may be worded. Occasionally only one of these two feelings is present in the mind, and it is a nice question of morals how far the other may rightly be simulated. . . . The amount of thanks a man receives during his life depends very largely upon his accomplishment as a giver. There are those who give with so much simplicity that they conciliate the proud, set the shy at their ease, and dull the selfish sharpness of critical perceptions; but the obligation of returning thanks remains the same, however awkwardly it may be laid upon us. No man has any right to consider his creditor's circumstances before he pays his debt, or to keep his creditor waiting because of his bad manners. Gratitude is a debt which only the worst men repudiate. The things for which we feel most warmly grateful we can at least often repay in kind, but the treasury of words is freely open to the poorest, and it is surely worth some pains to learn how best to count them.—London Spectator.

The Decay of "Faithfulness."

WE seldom hear the word "faithfulness" used now in the old-fashioned Evangelical sense, when it had reference, according to the definition in Murray's Dictionary, "to the duty of telling unwelcome counsel." Very few people now pride themselves upon being "faithful" with their friends—i. e., never allowing affection or a proper regard for the liberty of the individual to stand between them and a true expression of unasked opinion. No one boasts that he or she has been "faithful." Such severity may be at times necessary, and often excusable, but it is no longer admired. A tendency to rigorous dealing, whether verbal or otherwise, has lost its place among the virtues, and takes rank among minor defects of character. Of course, we all tell unpleasant truths and give unwelcome advice at times, but not often of set purpose. We do it, so to speak, by accident—because we have lost our tempers, or are otherwise carried away by our feelings. Those who suffer from the faithful wounds of a friend, or painfully reject his gratuitous guidance, do not try, as their grandfathers tried—after the first moment of inevitable irritation was over—to feel gratitude towards him on the ground of his faithfulness; at best nowadays they do but try to forgive him for his interference. All this, of course, is merely a part of the modern softening of manners, the modern respect for the individual, and the modern worship of liberty. For the decay of "faithfulness" within the circle of intimacy comes of the same advance in civilization which has killed verbal personal violence in the wider circle of cultivated society. Friends no longer dare to play with sharp-edged personalities. Acquaintances no longer search in conversation, as Theodore Hook's contemporaries appear to have searched, for something to hit with. Unless a man wishes to be hated, he must use his knowledge of the weaknesses of those around him in order to spare not to chastise them.—London Spectator.

Is Mental Vigor on the Wane?

A DISTINGUISHED British physician, Dr. Hyslop, is quoted as saying that "with the apparent advance of civilization there is in reality a diminution in intellectual vigor, mainly due to faulty management in economy of brain power." The assertion that there has been no increase in intellectual power since the

HOW WOMAN ACTS IN DANGER.

Can Be Depended On for Something Unusual When Frightened.

Speeding down Michigan avenue the other evening in his automobile with a feminine companion, Sidney Godham, secretary of the Automobile Club, suddenly spied a cat in the middle of the road, staring at his headlight.

"Now, I'm going to get that cat," he remarked to his companion, who earnestly begged him to desist. "No," he persisted, "there were too many stray cats prowling about in the world already," and he speeded his automobile straight ahead. Within five feet of the bewildered animal, which for some strange reason had not budged, the girl leaned forward in her intense sympathy for the poor cat about to be crushed.

Mr. Godham, running his machine at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, suddenly veered to the side. He saved the cat, but pretty nearly lost his companion, who, unable to preserve her poise, went pitching out of the vehicle, he catching her by the coat just in time to save a catastrophe.

This is only one of the many incidents in which the "eternal feminine" will do an unusual or unguarded thing in the presence of sudden fright. Not that women are any more susceptible to loss of presence of mind than men, generally. On the contrary, from the testimony of those who have had wide experience in dealing with both sexes in the presence of scares of any kind, women hold equal rank with men—in cases of fires, runaways, in burglar frights, and in automobile scares, in spite of the exception given.

"In fact," continues Mr. Godham, speaking of automobilizing, "I find my wife keeps her head just as well as I do, and the same thing is true of pretty nearly all the women I know. Of course, we don't have much to frighten us. Accidents are really much more rare than people generally suppose. With confidence in their operator—when they are not scared out of it, as in the case I have just related—women do not always realize real danger when it comes.

"The narrowest escape I ever had occurred when there were three women in my auto. I was running down a small hill over a narrow road with high banks on either side and only four feet away when I spied a broken bottle in the middle of the track. I

turned to the side, seeking to save my tire, when I suddenly found the wheels sliding down the bank. I called instantly to the women to jump. Then I sat and waited. At that moment I would have taken a hundred dollars for that machine which I paid \$2,500 for. It looked as if it still might go over any moment, and land at the bottom of the bank upside down. I managed to save it, but would you believe, when I asked those women to get out they simply giggled. I knew, of course, the switch was thrown and that we might be hurled into eternity any moment."

An energetic but inexperienced girl will act differently from a sympathetic or well-poised woman. A case is related of one girl out in an automobile for the first time. True operator, who was likewise inexperienced, had the lever reversed and did not know it. Suddenly the machine began backing, driving straight for a curb. The energetic girl rose up and called "Whoo! whoo!" much to the amusement of the crowd watching the performance. Her lack of reserve and loss of presence of mind manifested itself in the presence of sudden fright.

Another energetic woman, perfectly able to keep cool on all occasions, may perform a deed of real heroism in the case of sudden danger. "In fire scares," says Marshal Campton of engine house No. 5, "I can't see but a woman is just as brave as a man any time. I pretty nearly lost my life once, and would have had it not been for a woman. I was down in the basement of an old dance hall on the West Side, which was in a mass of flames, and I had simply lost my way. I called up in my dilemma, and it was a woman who stood at the head of the stairs and directed me out with flames sweeping about like mad.

"Still, women do lose their heads. Just a short time ago one woman came out of a burning building with her hat and bandbox and left five hundred dollars' worth of jewels on her dresser. As luck would have it, though, they were buried in the plastering and she recovered them later."—Chicago Tribune.

Doing and Telling to Order.

"Henpeck tells his wife everything that he does."

"Yes, and he does everything that she tells him."—Illustrated Bits.

earliest period of recorded history is quite familiar, but one does not often hear from an authoritative source the statement that the mental vigor of the most progressive races is actually declining.

Is this a fact? Do we find evidence thereof in the activities of the generation now holding the world's stage or in the work of the generation fitting itself in school, field and workshop for future control? Hardly. In the sciences, in the arts, in every line of research and invention, there is steady if not remarkable progress. The patent offices of the various countries do not indicate any diminution of mental fertility or ingenuity. The fiction, the poetry, the periodical literature and journalism of the day, with all the excrescences we deplore in them, do not afford proof of mental deterioration.

The standards of our secondary schools, colleges, universities and professional institutions are higher than ever, yet we do not get the impression from educators' reports that boys and girls are unequal to the task of meeting the tests imposed before admission or of following the courses prescribed.

No, there seems to be no evidence of the waning of intelligence alleged by the eminent physician. Nevertheless, there is "food for thought" in his remarks, to this extent at least—that such phenomena as the rapid increase of lunacy demand serious inquiry into our systems of education. Facts are useful when they readily fall into classes presided over by large ideas. An ill-assorted collection of barren facts is of little value, and tends to "diffuse consciousness" and lack of continuity of thought. The world was never richer than it is to-day in the raw material knowledge, but the chief function of education is to develop capacity for deep and sustained thought. Given concentration, discipline and method, and the accumulation of knowledge is relatively easy in our time.—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Catching Cold" and How to Avoid It.

IF people could only get the superstition out of their heads that pneumonia and its invariable precursor, a "cold," are due to cold air and draughts, the death rate from pneumonia and the discomfort rate from "colds" could be cut down in a week to almost nothing. Never was there a more destructive misnomer than calling the fever which does so much harm a "cold."

As a matter of fact, a "cold" is not due to cold at all, but to overheating the skin and a lack of fresh air in the lungs. People put on heavy woolen underclothing, sit in a room heated to the temperature of midsummer, perspire freely, thus opening their pores; the moisture is prevented by the wool from evaporating and leaving the skin cool and dry and remains on the surface thus rendered sensitive. Then they go suddenly out into the cold air, which instantly chills the moist and open pores, drives the blood away from the surface, creates an internal congestion that deranges all the organs, and a fever follows. This, of course, affects the mucous membrane from within, and the membrane, which has been dried and baked in the overheated room, and thus made a lodging for the dangerous microbes bred in foul and oxygen-exhausted air, cannot resist the attack through the blood and becomes an easy prey to the microbes from without. Then there is suffering and, too often, pneumonia and death.

A European once asked a Canadian Indian who wore nothing but a loosely wrapped blanket in the northern winter, whether he would not take cold. "Cold?" replied the Indian, scornfully. "White man not cover his face—white man's face not cold? No? Indian all face?"

That is the secret of immunity from colds and pneumonia. Be all face—that is, do not wear heavy underclothing but heavy outerclothing which you can remove in a warm room, breathe plenty of fresh oxygenated air, and you can laugh the draughts to scorn, will find the outdoor cold much more easily bearable, and can gradually reduce the temperature of your home and your office to the European standard. So shall you escape pneumonia and premature death.—Chicago Journal.

SENATOR HOAR DIED POOR.

Lived in Boarding House at Washington—Cottages He Home.

It would be idle to impute to the late Senator Hoar all the virtues or to deny him his share of failings, says a writer in Booklovers' Magazine. He was a very human man. His passions were strong and his judgments positive. On some public measures he was unduly dogmatic. Often he indulged in personalities; his partisanship was bitter. On occasion he could even be waspish and distinctly disagreeable.

Ordinarily he was not only affable but his courtesy was notable. Unlike many Senators, he was exceedingly approachable. He usually sat at the head of the long table in his committee room, meeting all comers with urbanity, treating the humblest with as much consideration as the mightiest.

Descendant of a line of distinguished ancestors running back to Roger Sherman, he early showed capacity for high service. He died in harness after a service in Congress extending over thirty years and was so poor that all this time he lived in a boarding house in Washington and had only a modest cottage at his home in Worcester. Last February I overheard him say with the utmost frankness that he could not make a small purchase because he had found that his bank account was overdrawn and he must send his salary to make it balance. It was just after he had buried his wife. He left a small legacy in worldly goods, but the nation has seldom had a richer heritage in character.

That he should have been maligned and misunderstood was inevitable. He gave hard blows and took them freely. He asked no consideration of any one. He stood on his own feet. He feared no man, besought none and believed in others as he believed in himself. This does not mean that he was austere; on the contrary, he was one of the kindest of men. He was not ambitious in the ordinary sense of the word; he cared little for the things which most men look upon as prizes. Had he so desired he might have made a fortune at the bar and retired with dignity to the beach, whose highest honors he frequently refused.

The widower whose children watch him closely, is as free as a bird compared with the bachelor who lives with an old maid sister.

Rheumatism

Does not let go of you when you apply lotions or liniments. It simply loosens its hold for a while. Why? Because to get rid of it you must correct the acid condition of the blood on which it depends. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands.

THE SEATTLE AUCTION, FEED AND SALE STABLE

1212 Western Ave., Seattle. Holds regular Auction Sales every Friday at 1 p. m. Horses, cattle, harness and all kinds of vehicles sold on commission. Horses bought, sold and exchanged daily. N. T. Joliffe, Prop. Phone Buff 1681.

Moore's Revealed Remedy

WOMAN'S FRIEND

Gives Strength, Gives Appetite, Gives Health. Three doses makes you feel better.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Wonderful Mixture of Language.

The intermingling of nationalities has produced many racial eccentricities in the population of Indian Territory. In the Cherokee nation the Indians and the whites have not intermarried, and the Cherokees are as proudly disdainful of negro blood as an Anglo-Saxon. There appeared recently at the Cherokee land office two negroes who had been born and reared in the mountains of the Cherokee country among the full-blooded Indians. They are brothers, yet one of them can speak no language except the Cherokee, and the other speaks "negro" with a Cherokee brogue.—Kansas City Journal.

There are two ways of paralyzing your neighbors: one is to get a divorce and the other is to go abroad.

A new syrup is known as "Banquet table syrup." Syrup at a banquet is a new idea.

Found at Last.

Hensley, Ark., Dec. 26.—(Special)—That a sure cure for backache would be a priceless boon to the people, and especially the women of America, is admitted by all interested in medical matters, and Mrs. Sue Williams of this place is certain she has found in Dodd's Kidney Pills the long-looked-for cure.

"I am 38 years old," Mrs. Williams says, "and have suffered with the backache very much for the last three or four years. I have been treated by good physicians and got no relief, but thanks to God, I have found a cure at last and it is Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have taken only one box and it has done me more good than all the doctors in three or four years. I want all sufferers from backache to know that they can get Dodd's Kidney Pills and get well."

Backache is one of the first symptoms of Kidney Disease. Guard against Bright's Disease or Rheumatism by curing it with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

QUEER STORIES

In the Stonewall mine, San Diego County, Cal., an earthquake so twisted the shaft that the timbers were pulled around to the opposite sides of the shaft from their original position.

A man was arrested at Baltimore election day because he insisted on telling people that it would take only fifteen million horses, twelve thousand derricks and eight hundred miles of ropes and chains to move the world.

Venezuela is in search of alligator hunters. The Venezuelan waters are full of these reptiles, and good money can be made by killing them, as the skins are valuable and the oil, which can be abstracted, also brings good prices.

Swiss watchmakers have now added a photograph to some of their wonderful watches. A small rubber disc is put in the watch and arranged in such a way that the record is repeated every hour. Anything can be put on the record that the owner wishes.

In captivity elephants always stand up when they sleep, but when in the jungle, in their own land and home, they lie down. The reason given for the difference between the elephant in captivity and in freedom is that the animal never acquires complete confidence in his keepers and always longs for liberty.

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Her Mother—Look here, Ernie, I thought your father told you not to encourage that young man? Ernie—Oh, dear, mamma, that young man doesn't need any encouragement.—Chicago Daily News.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

Her Mother—Look here, Ernie, I thought your father told you not to encourage that young man? Ernie—Oh, dear, mamma, that young man doesn't need any encouragement.—Chicago Daily News.

THE WORLD'S STANDARD DOOR.

Five cross panel doors, stock sizes, standard quality, standard thickness, made of clear dry fir, \$1.39 per door.

glazed with natural gas, silver clear glass, the best glass made.

I have all sizes. Send for price lists on hardware, windows, doors, window glass, window frames, door frames, porch columns, etc. Don't delay, write at once to my salesroom, 1508 3rd Ave., Seattle, Wash.

O. B. WILLIAMS.

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O. B. WILLIAMS.

A Little Lesson In Patriotism

At Bennington, Vt., on the 14th of August, 1777, John Stark, general of the American forces, won a victory over the British so decided that it determined the war of the revolution in that part of the colonies. By his personal impetuosity, by his confidence in his men, by his daring bravery in action, was the victory won.

At the first sound of the battle, Stark, who had been in the main body of the camp, rushed to the front, crying, "Forward! Now, my men, there are the redcoats. Before night they must be ours, or Molly Stark will be a widow."

Fortunately for the country, Molly Stark was not made a widow.

In his commands at West Point, at Saratoga, in Rhode Island, in New Jersey, he was diligently employed in the service of liberty. Among the individuals of the revolution few are more striking than this sturdy independent man, whose uprightness and honesty stand out even in a picture of uprightness and honesty.

As a representative of the faithful mountaineers who came at his call and who never faltered under his guidance and who followed into the cannon's mouth, he will ever be remembered by a country that his battles helped to make. His very eccentricities only have added to his reputation; for Fame loves the strong characteristics that marked John Stark.

Vermont has done well to honor the memory of the man who was as rugged as are her own mountains.

Beatrice (aged 6, after remaining in deep thought for quite two minutes, addresses her mother, who has been choosing frocks for her)—Mummy dear, before you buy the frocks, I've thought it all over, and I think I'd rather be a boy.—Punch.

"I am strongly inclined to think that your husband has appendicitis," said the physician. "That's just like him," answered Mrs. Cumrox. "He always waits till anything has pretty near gone out of style before he decides to get it."—Washington Star.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR POLES. Rching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PIAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

"Do you sympathize with the Russians or the Japanese?" "At present," said the man who strives for nicety of expression, "I sympathize with the Russians and congratulate the Japanese."—Washington Star.

For coughs and colds there is no better medicine than Piso's Cure for Consumption. Price 25 cents.

Pa—I understand, Bobbie, that at the party you asked for a second piece of cake. Now, I told you—Bobbie—No; I only said that if they liked to make me the offer I would accept it.—Pick-Me-Up.

PERMANENTLY CURED. No more nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. H. Kline, Ltd., 861 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"I'll git de law on dat woman, dat's what!" "What's the matter, Aunt Caroline?" "She done went an' call me up by 'tel'phonin' when der's small-cop in her family."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Pa—I understand, Bobbie, that at the party you asked for a second piece of cake. Now, I told you—Bobbie—No; I only said that if they liked to make me the offer I would accept it.—Pick-Me-Up.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Her Mother—Look here, Ernie, I thought your father told you not to encourage that young man? Ernie—Oh, dear, mamma, that young man doesn't need any encouragement.—Chicago Daily News.

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THURSDAY, FEB. 9, 1905.

Welcome Receiver Davidson; you have a task not overly pleasant, but as long as it is performed honestly, the people will be with you.

Sam Files has been elected United States Senator from Washington, defeating John L. Wilson, which was a great surprise to nearly everybody.

It looks very dark for the Russian powers at home, these times. A czar and those about him may appear all-powerful; but when the people rise in their might and proclaim against them, monarchies are but as leaves in a hurricane. Verily "Vox Populi, Vox Dei," the world over.

It is but two months until elections occur in the various Alaskan municipalities. All appear well satisfied, except that the see no reason for sending their monies to Juneau, only to have it returned. But that will right itself in due time.

Some may think that the Dry Straits route has died down and nothing is being done in the matter; but not so. All great movements require time, and that is the way with this proposition, which is one of great moment to every vessel that passes up and down the waters of the inside passage.

With the Olympic mines in operation; with the Basin property being developed; with the Duncan Canal being brought to the front; times ought to be pretty good here during the next season. And in this connection we must not lose sight of the Escot properties and the placer fields of the interior, which are destined in time to help bring to this place and section much wealth and prosperity.

Notwithstanding the fact that Brown, Hills & Co. had said and decreed that the Wrangell sawmill would remain idle during the coming season and that the mills were not to run, a bigger man than an or all of the entire outfit, Judge Gunnison, had the order set aside, and the machinery will hum, as usual. Of course with this mill shut down the mill of Hill & Co. at Ketchikan would have had a free field and clear sailing for business. Rascality is bound to cease when it has run its course.

Governor Brady favors the District bill, whereby the governor and three appointed commissioners govern the district. That is naturally to be presumed. But there is another man—one of great influence—Collector of Customs D. H. Jarvis, who doesn't go anything on the bill, and before the senate committee said so, declaring that Alaskans should have local self-government, and rule themselves. In the minds of all observing people Mr. Jarvis was eminently correct. If the people of Alaska have not the foresight and knowledge to govern themselves, the may as well quit and go back home where they started from.

It is a source of great gratification to the relatives, at least, of a man, to know that after he has passed from this life to the life beyond, he has so lived as to call forth such eulogistic remarks as were spoken by the members of the bar of Juneau regarding the life and history of the late Judge Arthur K. Delaney. Addresses were made by Messrs. G. M. Irwin, J. J. Boyce, R. W. Jennings, L. P. Shackelford, J. M. Shoup and J. H. Cobb, all speaking with deep feeling and regret at the departure of their former neighbor and associate. The trend of all the remarks were probably summed up by Mr. Jennings when he said of the deceased: "He was a good man, a strong man, a tall man, and a fearless man. A time-serving man; no truckling man, but a tall, sun-crowned man. We shall not look upon his likeness." Judge Gunnison spoke very feelingly of deceased, and adjourned court out of respect to his memory.

THE FIGHT FOR JUSTICE.

Life and Adventures of Rufus Sylvester.

(Samuel Sylvester, in Lewiston (Maine) Daily Sun.)

One of the subjects of this article, Mr. Rufus Sylvester, was born in Bowdoin, Maine, and went to California a few years after he became of age, to engage in the mining business. This was in the days before conditions as to the mining country and the many difficulties that attended pioneer life, were well known. This was at a time when a prospector stood in need of a good physique, great courage and self-reliance, a time when all miners carried a gun and the man that shot first might sometimes have a chance to explain afterwards. Mr. Sylvester was a man that lacked nothing that other men had to fit them for such a life—self-reliance, brave, kind-hearted and above all else, honorable in everything; a man perhaps as well fitted for a life such as was before him, as could be found the world over.

Mr. Sylvester followed mining, directly and indirectly, for fifteen years—two years in California and then as a prospector he followed or led the little bands of gold hunters that sought gold among the great mountains that led to the Northwest. So, in a few years, he with a little band of adventurers, located in what is called the Cassiar district of British Columbia. Here was found gold in such quantities that a camp was begun and Mr. Sylvester was chosen to go after the provisions and mail. He took with him on this trip nine Indians, and after many weeks of travel in this wild, unknown country, he and the Indians, as well, returned, bearing burdens equal to their own weight, or even more.

Mr. Sylvester was a man six feet and one inch in height, straight as an arrow, weighed one hundred and seventy-five pounds and could carry forty-five pounds more than the average man.

This camp soon became a camp of note and the coming year found several thousand men working in the gold fields of the Cassiar. Mr. Sylvester owned a claim here that produced the largest pan of gold that was ever found in these diggings. In one pan of dirt 62 oz. of gold were taken out by John Finlayson, a Scotchman by birth, who is still living, although several years past three score years and ten. In telling me about the find the old man said: "We lads had left a boulder that we thought we would not try to move, but it was so much in the way I says to the lads, 'we better move it away,' and the lads says 'John, you clean the dirt away and we'll try and move it.' And I found in the bedrock a seam a few inches wide and only a few inches in length, filled with gold. The first pan I took out contained 62 ounces of gold, and I found in all that day, over one hundred ounces of gold around the boulder." John is spending the winter of 1904-5 in Victoria, B. C.

Mr. Sylvester took out the gold dust and the mail for the camp for some years. After a time the miners asked the government to look after the mails. Mr. Sylvester's bid was accepted and for some years he was in the service of the government making a trip of 350 or almost 400 miles, nine times a year, camping wherever night found him, passing many nights in deep snows with at times, in the extreme cold weather, the thermometer running as low as 60 deg. below zero. In the spring and fall he had to ford rivers where the waters were icy cold, uncertain and dangerous to the inexperienced. Along this trail in the wilderness, the only time the sound of a human voice broke the solitude was when some Indian hunters came at the season when he fur of the beaver or marten was prime. This man, who was born in a land which had all that civilization promises for happiness, and taking upon himself all that his land must mean to the solitary voyager on life's trail, this wild uninhabited land with unstable climate, where the wild beast, the bird, the cataraet and the mountain slides made the only sounds to wake a dreamer from his sleep. After many years of this life he commenced trading with the Indians. Some of the maps, made in recent years of the region south-east of Dawson, B. C., show his name in places, bearing the names of "Sylvester's Lower Post," "Sylvester's Post," "Sylvester's Landing," "Sylvester's Mountain," etc.

He established three trading posts in the northwest, and traded for years with the Indians and bought many thousand dollars' worth of furs. When he went among these Indians he found them poorly prepared to hunt and that they had been badly used by the whites, having to pay for a gun in some instances with a pile of marten skins, but one on the other until the pile would be as high as the length of

the gun—a price that made it robbery to the Indian—this is not unusual treatment that the Indians get from the noble civilized white men; but Mr. Sylvester was not of this kind; very soon the Indians found in him a true friend and when he became well known he was the only man with whom the Indians in that region would trade. After a time his trade became so large that the Hudson Bay Company established a post within his limits, hoping to obtain the valuable furs that he was getting, but old conditions were not forgotten and the Indians would not trade with them.

About this time Mr. Sylvester married an Indian maiden of this country and later, when his children were becoming old enough for schooling, he sold his three posts to the Hudson Bay Company for some thirty thousand dollars and on coming out of that country by way of the Stikine river, while waiting at Wrangell, Alaska, for some way to get below, traded for a general merchandise store and wharf at this place and commenced business here.

At this time communication with other places was a sort of chance affair and if some sailing craft happened along it mattered but little to the adventurers of that day whether the thing were seaworthy or not, for they considered themselves in luck not to have to resort to their own resources to get anywhere.

After a time Mr. Sylvester took a partner into his business, Robert Reid, an "old timer" and true friend that had fought life's battles with him side by side. They had shared many a scanty meal together; yes, these men were friends in the deepest meaning of all that friendship implies and as such they continued until that which man cannot evade closed their relations, as only the grave sever such friendship as was theirs.

These two men did business together for years. Mr. Reid is living now and if the reader should go to Wrangell, Alaska, and hear somebody saying "Bob—," say your money that it is the same Bob of whom you are reading, for Bob owns the wharf at Wrangell and he is usually there when the boats come and go.

Just here let me give a short description of Wrangell, which is a village of some eight hundred people, about half whites and the rest Indians. It is a pretty place and like a great deal of southern Alaska is so rough that a road would be so expensive to build that the work is done by men on sidewalks made of lumber; not even a horse-car can be used. So men do the work there that the beasts of burden have to do in most parts of God's country. The climate is not so cold as in New England, in the winter time, the thermometer hardly ever, if ever, gets as low as zero. On one night in 1901 it went down to eight above, and this was the coldest for the winter. I, having spent that winter in Wrangell, state this from my own knowledge.

On November 3rd, '04, the SENTINEL, a paper printed in Wrangell says "Mr. F. H. Gray enjoyed a dish of fresh raspberries picked from the bushes in his garden, and the birds sing as sweetly as in mid-summer, and the grass was invitingly green."

Wrangell has many ravens and crows, as well as other birds. It may be interesting to those that have no particular knowledge of the raven to learn that they are good imitators. I have heard them imitate a cat so well that after looking for the cat I found I had been hearing a raven instead of a cat.

Wrangell seems to be the totem pole center of Alaska. One writer says: Totem poles of enormous size and of great variety and of most grotesque patterns are here. Some people think the natives really worshipped these carved wooden figures but this is not so. These totems are a kind of reminder of their mythology and are said by some writers to antedate ancient Egyptian religion. Some of these totems are immense in size, being made of large trees with a place hollowed out to hold the ashes of celebrated chiefs, and several show figures of humans, animals, fish, birds, etc., some of which are gaudily painted in colors.

Mr. Sylvester, after being in Wrangell awhile, built a sawmill and took as a partner in his business Thomas A. Wilson, a man who was a captain in the civil war. This mill came very near causing the financial downfall of Mr. Sylvester. Capt. Wilson had been interested in a sawmill in Florida at some time in his life, and these two men expected to build a mill for some ten thousand dollars. Mr. Sylvester was the moneyed man in the enterprise, and the mill when ready to run had exceeded nearly five times the expected cost, and Mr. Sylvester found that his large amount of money invested was a losing proposition, for instead of

making money the mill was costing money each year. When this mill was built the owners supposed they had the right to ship lumber to the states, but this the government did not allow.

(To be continued.)

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Sunday, Feb. 20—The Thinking Christian.

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